

TELEPHONE CALL:  
1 Long, 2 Short  
and 1 Long.  
ALL JOB WORK  
EXECUTED WITH  
NEATNESS  
AND  
DISPATCH.  
GIVE US A TRIAL!

# KEOWEE



# COURIER.

CALL  
FOR JOB  
OF  
EVER  
DESCRIBED  
LOWEST PRICE  
BEST  
Note, Bill  
Letter Head

TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE AND IT MUST FOLLOW AS THE NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEN BE FALSE TO ANY MAN.

BY JAYNES, SHELOR, SMITH & STECK.

WALHALLA, SOUTH CAROLINA, DECEMBER 28, 1899.

NEW SERIES, NO. 81.—VOLUME I.—NO.

## THE LAST AND BEST BARGAIN SALE FOR 1899 AT THE CASH BARGAIN STORE

We have on hand the most beautiful line of Up-to-date Clothing ever brought to Walhalla, S. C.

A good Woollen Suit, well worth \$5, which we will sell you for only \$2.10.

A beautiful Suit, all Wool, guaranteed fast color, in any style you want, sells everywhere else for \$11, our special price only \$4.90.

The best Heavy Navy Blue on the market, well worth \$15, our closing out price only \$6.40.

The best Suit on the market and the best Suit ever brought to Oconee county, we have it in any style and color you want, in which we can suit the young and old, would be worth \$20 to anybody, remember we sell it to you now for only \$1.15.

A GREAT BARGAIN IN YOUTH'S AND CHILDREN'S SUITS. BRING YOUR BOYS AROUND AND LET US FIT THEM UP. THERE WILL BE NO TROUBLE ABOUT THE PRICE.

## Overcoats and Overcoats!

Greatest Bargains ever offered in Overcoats. We do not mean to say that we will sell you as cheap as anybody else, but we mean we will sell you for ONE-THIRD LESS than anybody else.

### BOOTS AND SHOES—ALL KINDS OF SHOES.

When you come to town bring your wife and children and let us fit them up. If you cannot bring them along, just bring the measure of their feet and we will do the rest.

### HATS, ETC.

We have on hand the latest and best selected stock of Hats on the market. We can fit and suit anybody in quality and price.

We will give you a few prices of our Notions to show you that we mean just what we say.

1 pair Men's Best Woollen Socks... 15c	1 pair Ladies' fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c
1 pair large size Linen or Cotton Towels... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c
1 pair Gold Plated Link or Lever Cuff Buttons... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c
1 pair Men's Heavy Winter Undershirt... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c
1 pair Men's Heavy Working Shirt... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c
1 pair Men's Heavy Working Shirt... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c
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1 pair Men's Heavy Working Shirt... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c	1 pair Men's fine Merino Woollen Socks... 15c

Remember we can save you from 15 to 30 per cent on Ladies' Skirts, Capes, and Jackets, Guns and Musical Instruments, Trunks and Valises. Be sure and see them before you buy. We will treat you right.

We make the wants of our customers a study, and a careful examination of our prices and goods will show how well we study the interest of our customers. We link our interest with your own. The result is: We keep the customers we make, and make a large number of new customers daily. One price to all, no deviation to anybody. Give us a call, for we are anxious for your trade.

Cash Bargain Store, Walhalla.

**Dr. W. F. Austin,**  
DENTIST,  
SENECA, S. C.

OFFICE DAYS: MONDAYS, FRIDAYS  
AND SATURDAYS.  
September 7, 1899.

**Dr. G. C. Probst,**  
DENTIST,  
Walhalla, S. C.

Office two Doors East of Bank,  
Second Floor.  
Hours: 12:30 A. M. to 1 P. M. and 2 P. M. to 6 P. M.  
March 24, 1899.

### Trespass Notice.

KEOWEE, S. C., December 28, 1899.  
All persons are cautioned not to enter our lands with dogs or pigs, nor to hunt, trap, catch, kill or game of any kind.  
DANIEL RAVENEL,  
December 4, 1899.

### REGISTRATION NOTICE.

THE BOOKS OF REGISTRATION for the next municipal election are now open at Mrs. E. M. Cudworth's store.  
E. M. CUDWORTH,  
October 19, 1899.

### Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

All persons indebted to the estate of E. H. Williams, deceased, are hereby notified to make payment to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same, duly attested, within the time prescribed by law, or be barred.  
J. M. CALLAS,  
Administrator of the Estate of E. H. Williams, deceased.  
December 4, 1899.

### Notice to Debtors and Creditors.

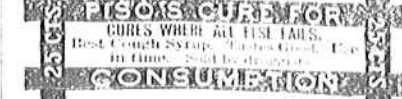
All persons indebted to the estate of Edmund Herndon, deceased, are hereby notified to make payment to the undersigned, and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same, duly attested, on or before the 5th day of January, 1900, or be barred.  
MISS M. A. HERNDON,  
As Executrix of the Estate of Edmund Herndon, deceased.  
December 4, 1899.

### Notice of Final Settlement and Discharge.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will make application to the Court of Equity, in the State of South Carolina, at his office at Walhalla Court House, on Monday, the 5th day of January, 1900, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for an account thereon, as said application can be heard, for leave to make final settlement of the estate of Edmund Herndon, deceased, and for final discharge as executrix of said estate.  
MISS M. A. HERNDON,  
As Executrix of the Estate of Edmund Herndon, deceased.  
December 4, 1899.

### A Contrast.

"Times change," "Prove it." In 1866 people who watched for the meteoric showers were called scientific observers. In 1899 they are called to us rubbernecks. Cheval and Plain Dealer.



"Mamma, what would you do if that big vase in the parlor should get broken?" said Tommy.  
"I should spank whoever did it," said Mrs. B., gazing severely at her little son.  
"Well, then, you'd better begin to get up your muscles," he broke in.

"But, papa," wailed the young woman, "you can have no idea how he loves me. He is willing to die for me this minute."  
"Well," said the old man, scratching his chin thoughtfully, "I don't know that I have any objection to that. I was afraid he wanted to marry you."

CASTORIA.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Beware the Signature  
of  
Jas. H. Fletcher.

### The South's Great Advantages.

Speaking of the advantages possessed by the South for cotton manufacturing, the New York World thus comments:

The extension of the cotton mill industry in the South is a conspicuous phenomenon of the times. Five counties in the Carolinas have for several years past spun and woven more cotton than is produced within their borders.

Rome, Ga., has hitherto been the shipping point for the cotton grown in twenty counties round about. This year Rome has shipped not one bale, because her manufactories have used it all in the making of cotton cloths.

This means that instead of selling cotton at from 5 to 8 cents a pound the South is selling it, as a manufactured product, at from 18 to 50 cents per pound.

This is a development upon natural lines. The South that produces the cotton will ultimately manufacture it. It has cheap water power, cheap labor and the adjacency of the fields to stimulate its industry. And, under modern conditions of travel and investment, there is absolutely no reason why the South should not take to itself the stupendous profits of cotton manufacture, hitherto absorbed by New England and the English mills. Without doubt New

England capital will share in the profits of the revolution by investing itself in the South. This is one of the privileges granted by our constitutional system of absolute free trade between the States.

### Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The oldest existing church in New Hampshire is the Congregational, at Hampton, which was organized in August, 1683. Other societies were formed in Dover and Exeter, in the same State, later in the same year.

Medical Professor—"In a patient what is the first thing to find out?"  
Student—"Whether he can pay."  
—Medical Herald.

### The Time to Die.

Some men don't know when to die. If Benedict Arnold had known this secret he would have adorned the pages of American history, and our proposition has been exemplified recently by men of various ranks. Our own Victor Blue would have left a brighter streak behind him if he had died in time to forestall all the talk of his well meaning but misguided admirers of presenting him with swords or any other token.

Hobson, for purposes of glory, should have gone to the bottom of Santiago harbor with the Merrimac, or been shot by the Spanish, before any woman had an opportunity to seduce him with the banter, "Heed my pretty ruby lips."

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee lost his one opportunity to die gloriously, when he continued to live after having left Blanco with the defiance, "I go, but I return."

Gen. Joe Wheeler charged up to the summit of his hill of fame at the battle of Santiago; he has been quietly slipping down ever since, until now he excites only brief mention in the newspapers by the fact of his hanging on to two offices at the same time. When he loses one of his offices it will require two men of his size to make a visible shadow. Dewey ought to have died under

## CARRIER'S ADDRESS OF THE KEOWEE COURIER.

1849. Charles W. Pitchford, Jr., Carrier. 1899.

With Christmas here, all bright once more,  
And New Year knocking at the door,  
The Carrier, on his customary beat,  
Calls round, his Christmas friends to greet  
With an Abouss, arranged in rhyme,  
To suit the customs of the time.  
For two-and-fifty times last year  
He made his rounds with sturdy cheer,  
Distributing his newsy freight,  
The public to accommodate.  
An altruistic heart will spurn  
The thought of making no return  
For work of done on weary feet,  
Through rain and mud, and cold and heat.  
He makes no charge—his hat in hand  
Suggests what all can understand,  
To take what falls, without a plea,  
As persons take a wedding fee.  
And, person-like, he can but prize  
The gift according to its size.  
And should it burst his port—no matter,  
He'll ride a wheel next Christmas Day!

This personal exordium  
Prepares the way for more to come.  
On themes more suited to the time,  
By help of muse to range in rhyme.

The closing year, O how it grieves!  
Is dying on a spread of leaves.  
The trees have dropped around their feet  
For his odd bed and aching sheet.

When he has gone there may become  
Too truly say, "His time had come."  
But other men, with no odd quirk,  
Will think he died from overwork.  
To him who lives, so hale and strong,  
The years are more than twice as long  
As unto men, and on the run,  
As unto men, and on the run.

On strain to do what can't be done,  
Man's a machine that must give way  
When over-taxed from day to day.  
When over-taxed from day to day,  
And prudent folks will choose the route  
To twist and turn, and waver out.  
This middle course, dispelling cares,  
Helps some to live a hundred years.  
While heading slaves to worldly strife  
Just gain the world at cost of life,  
Which sight led Puck to cry, "Alas, and  
What fate such human mortals be!"

The Carrier's purview of the year  
Shows much to sadden, much to cheer.  
To a calm looker-on it's plain  
We have experts at raising Cain,  
And cowardly naves, late of nights,  
Out winding up in broils and fights,  
In which the lawless hold embolden,  
Since lamps are broke, and streets are dark.  
To stop this revelry at night,  
And train some couples to doing right,  
Suppose we try the Curfew bell.  
First in past ages worked so well,  
And have it rung at ten so clear  
That all upon the street may hear,  
Take to their homes—on, coming home,  
Be marshalled to the calaboose,  
To finger doors till break of day,  
To sleep their weary way.

While courts and juries sometimes slump,  
Quaint Ben O'Kelley is a trump  
Prompt at his post through calm and storm  
His courtly duty to perform.  
He sees the court as loud and plain  
A feat, full forty years before  
He backs still live the lion's name,  
His cry still like the lion's roar!

Our town is rising to a boom,  
And for more growth there is more room,  
For stores and shops and cotton mills,  
And houses on our laughing hills;  
And they will come at some near day  
If handlooms drive not men away  
By holding lots so strangely high  
That men of judgment will not buy.

Once on a time a millionaire  
Came to a town of prospect fair,  
And there proposed to buy and build,  
When suddenly his scheme was killed  
By price of land so extra high  
That in disgust he passed them by.  
He bought some farms quite near about  
And on them laid a city out.  
The city grew, and grows to-day,  
While the old town just wastes away,  
And beckons men in greed grown bold,  
Don't ask for brass the price of gold.  
Don't ask a rent for house or store  
The price of rents in Baltimore;  
Don't ask for lots with briars grown  
The price of lots in Washington;  
Don't ask for lands where roads may fork  
The price of lands around New York.  
Now, if these "boxes" men heed with grace,  
Walhalla 'll be a rousing place—  
Not heeding, wealth a game will play,  
And build a town not far away.

Her prospect now is bright and clear—  
Yea, brighter far than e'er before,  
With cotton mill arranged to rise  
To twice its force and twice its size  
With industries now hatching out,  
And fancied ones much talked about  
With stores increasing, wanting clerks,  
And people struck on water works—  
But time-worn works, alas!  
Prevail to swell the drinking class.  
Yet they will stop when men decline  
The use of whiskey, beer and wine—  
The gleamer steps where Ruth has gleaned,  
The cows go dry when calves are weaned.

Two RAILROADS, knowing people say,  
Are bound to come Walhalla's way.  
BLACK DIAMOND and the MISSISSIPPI  
Grand schemes to make the thinking think,  
We hope they'll come and plant their shops,  
And make men richer than their hopes.  
But it is wise, 'mid prospects bright,  
To look at shade as well as light.  
For light and shade in pictures blend,  
And here below they have no end.  
Now, should these roads both come this way,  
No man can guarantee that they  
Would bend their tracks to come through town  
Without a royal sum plunked down.  
Then, if the plunking wins the prize,  
Who knows what backsets may arise?  
It's plain, and all up and down,  
That railroads make and unmake towns.  
In no Quixotic schemes indulge,  
But give the good we have the bulge,  
And push it out on every side,  
Till growth in good becomes our pride.

Not long ago the Russian Czar  
Proposed a plan for ending war,  
As we suppose, with good intent,  
By national disarmament.  
The governments by proxy met,  
And talked of plans quite tele-act-ive,  
And all agreed how good 'twould be  
No more to war on land or sea;  
But while they sat, looked wise, and  
On what to do, they sadly balked.  
They were like mice, in conference met,  
To form a plan to head the cat,  
And when they thought the cat to bell  
There was no mouse could do it well.

Now at the conference Johnnie Bull  
And Uncle Sam, of scheming full,  
Took prominence, as well they should,  
In booming power for general good.  
But skilled in diplomatic lore,  
And ambidextrous to the core,  
They twisted in and twisted out,  
And left the gaping world in doubt  
Whether the conference had a plan,  
Or only met to humbug man.  
One thing it did—all grew big pay,  
And that gone through, they went away.

Then Uncle Sam and Johnnie Bull,  
With have to overflowing full,  
Took on a paroxysmal freak,  
Embraced, and kissed each other's cheek,  
Agreed on going for standard cash,  
And called all other money trash,  
And with most wondrous dogmatism  
Agreed upon imperialism.  
Then Uncle Sam, with eyes cast down,  
Asked, "Must our William wear a crown?"  
Said Johnnie Bull, "O no, my boy,  
A crown is but a glittering toy.  
A sign of power the royal wear—  
'Twould be as great were their heads bare,  
Who had more power than Caesar swayed!"  
Yet Caesar went with uncrowned head,  
Mark Antony offered throne, in pride,  
A crown that Caesar pushed aside,  
Your William has imperial sway.  
In fact, without the form, to-day.

Said Uncle Sam, "Dear Johnnie Bull,  
Your reasoning is so wonderful  
That I'll go home across the brine  
And get Mark Hanna into line,  
And have him get a golden crown  
To tempt our William to put on,  
On some great day in Washington,  
When multitudes are looking on.  
The crown, I know, he'll push aside,  
With all the craft that Caesar did,  
And that will firm secure his throne,  
And put the old Republic down."

"Good! good!" said joyful Johnnie Bull,  
"For you and I together pull.  
We're just as like, it does appear,  
As any two ripe cherries are.  
Now, let's to home in earnest haste,  
And no more time in talking waste.  
War to the knife, and knife to hilt!"  
The cry, "By war is empire built!"

True to the plot, old England pines  
Destroying hosts upon the Boers;  
Our government, in widening lines,  
Her hosts upon the Philippines.  
The former, Christian!—and free,  
The latter, bent on liberty.

Since Poland died, by monarchs slain,  
And Hungary fell by Austria's gain,  
The evil one has not given birth  
To greater wrongs on war-cursed earth  
Than England, butchering Boers free,  
Ourselves, those struggling long to be.  
The motive in each case is plain—  
Just killing men for getting gain.  
For diamonds and rich gold mines  
The Briton wages war, and whines;  
For tropic wastes and products rare  
Our land conducts her dreadful war.

Old England needs a new Gladstone,  
Our country needs a Washington.  
The land that rules like ancient Rome,  
Repenting not, will meet her doom;  
A bow, however good its make,  
Too greatly bent, is bound to break;  
A bubble blown, though bright at first,  
Too often blown, is sure to burst.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

### Handy Relic Factory at Gettysburg.

According to a facetious German town man, who has just returned from Gettysburg, there is a relic away in the woods, a relic from the battlefield. It is a two-story building, 80 by 100 feet. Twenty are employed in it, and pay roll averages \$300. of this year's production far from \$20,000, an forty per cent. over that. The relic factory was only 1898. The production, the town man says, consists of, old cannon balls, soldier's buckles, swords, pieces of sabre-tasches, all, of course ancient and worn appearance are the cheaper products. The besides, the finer and more lines. Testaments bored through bullets, love letters burnt by and stained dark with blood, with big leaden balls lodged in the eye-sockets or the jaw the full uniform properly pun and blood-stained, of all the slain upon the battlefield. The relic makes nothing in a way avoiding over-stocking, runs on orders, and by n calls for their goods, the inn keepers, the saloon keepers, banker estate men of the town, ever it is moonlight the seen distributing the relic tically and judiciously. Visitors there now are more than than they used to.

### B. B. B. FOR BAD BLUES.

A Trial Bottle Will Be Sent to Readers of The Courier.

Bad blood causes blood and cases, eruptions, pimples, sore throats, ulcers, cancer, eczema, eruptions and sores on rheumatism, catarrh, itching etc. For these troubles a positive cure is found in B. B. B. (Bismuth), the most wonderful of the age. It has been tested for the past thirty years always cured even the most persistent cases, after doctor medicines had all failed, cures by driving out of the poisons and humors which these troubles, and a cure that is permanent. Contaminated blood, impure blood, glands, ulcerated throat and nose, cured by B. B. B., the only remedy can actually cure this trouble. A glass, \$1 per large bottle; six large bottles (full treatment) \$5. So every of THE COURIER may test B. B. B. will send free and prepaid a trial Write to free. Medical advice free. Send Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

### The First Celebration of Christmas

Christmas was first celebrated the year 98, but it was 40 years later before it was officially adopted as a Christian festival; nor was until about the fifth century that day of celebration became permanently fixed on the 25th of December. Up to that time it had been irregularly observed at various times of the year—in December, in April or in May, but most frequently in January.—Ladies' Home Journal.

## Creeping

Consumption never strikes a sudden blow. It creeps its way along. First, it is a cold; then a little hacking cough; then loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever, the night sweats, and hemorrhages. Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping. You can do it with

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Your cough disappears, your lungs heal, your throat becomes strong. Two sizes: \$1.00; 50c. A cure is hastened by placing over the chest one of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

A shoemaker was the other day fitting a customer with a pair of boots, when the buyer observed that he had but one objection to them, which was that the soles were a little too thick. "If that is all," replied Crispin, "put on the boots and the objection will gradually away."